



WORDS RIK HOSKIN
ART JOHN BOSS
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCK

NOVA

WHAT ARE WE
DOING HERE,
DOCTOR?

THAT SHIP'S DOING
SOMETHING ODD
TO THAT STAR, AND
WE NEED TO
INVESTIGATE!

THE DOCTOR
AND CLARA VISIT
THE ALIEN SHIP.

IT'S VERY BAD,
CLARA. A STAR GOES
NOVA JUST BEFORE
IT EXPLODES!

BUT ALL THESE
ALIEN-PEOPLE
ARE SITTING
RIGHT IN
ITS PATH!

ACCORDING TO
THESE READINGS,
THAT STAR'S
ABOUT TO GO
NOVA!

AND THAT'S
BAD BECAUSE...?

EXACTLY!

THESE ARE THE
RAXELI BEING
COLD-BLOODED,
THEY SIMPLY LOVE
TO SUNBATHE!

VREEEEE

THEY FORCE-FEED
STARS WITH ENERGY
TO GENERATE THE
MOST BRILLIANT
SUNTANS.

BUT THE PROCESS
ONLY LASTS A FEW
HOURS BEFORE A
STAR EXPLODES!

BZZZZ



THAT'S
TERRIBLE!

IT'S WORSE THAN
TERRIBLE! WHOLE
PLANETS RELY ON
A STAR'S LIGHT...



"... AND WITHOUT IT, ALL
LIFE ON THOSE
PLANETS WILL DIE!"



ISN'T THERE
AN OFF
SWITCH?

THERE'S
ALWAYS AN
OFF SWITCH,
CLARA...



ZHOOM

... IT'S JUST
A MATTER OF
FINDING IT.

BINGO!

UM... DOCTOR?
I THINK WE HAVE
ANOTHER
PROBLEM!

BZZZ

WHAT KIND
OF PROBLEM?

THE
ARMED
GUARD
KIND.

THE DOCTOR AND
CLARA ARE TAKEN TO
THE SHIP'S CAPTAIN.

EXPLAIN YOURSELVES,
PINKISH INTRUDERS!
WHY WERE YOU
SNEAKING INTO THE
VORTEX GENERATOR?

WELL, ACTUALLY,
I WAS GOING TO
SWITCH OFF
YOUR VORTEX
GENERATOR!

WHAT? THAT
IS AN OFFENCE
PUNISHABLE
BY DEATH,
STRANGER!

BY TAMPERING
WITH THIS STAR
YOU WILL KILL
BILLIONS! OR
TRILLIONS! LOTS,
ANYWAY!



NOTHING MAY COME
IN THE WAY OF OUR
PERFECT SUNTANS!
GUARDS!

PLEASE WAIT!
I THINK I KNOW
WHAT TO DO.

I WONDER IF YOU
NICE PEOPLE WOULD
BE INTERESTED
IN THIS?

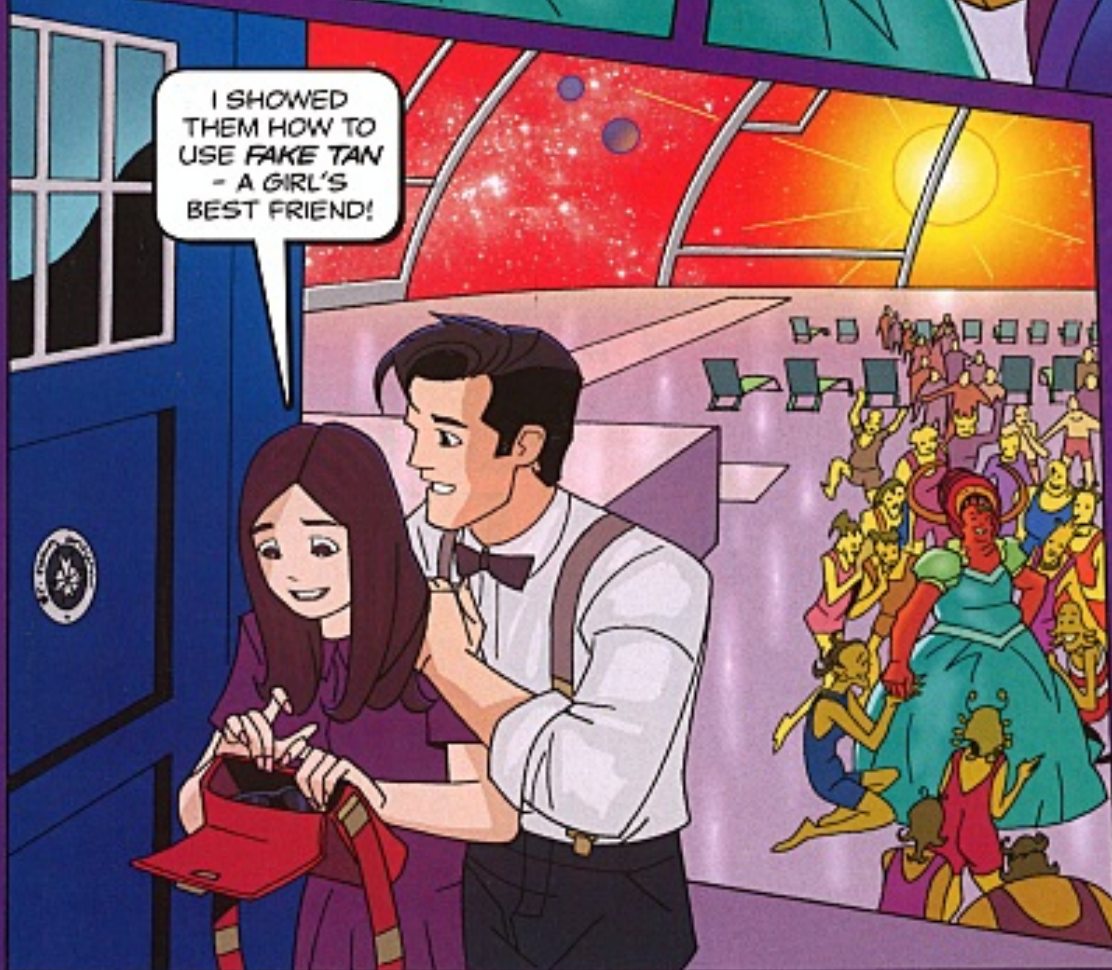
HERE, LET ME
SHOW YOU HOW
IT WORKS.



SHORTLY...

SEE, DOCTOR -
I TOLD YOU
THEY'D SWITCH
OFF THEIR
NOVA MACHINE!

YES, BUT I
DON'T QUITE
UNDERSTAND
WHAT IT WAS
YOU DID, CLARA!



I SHOWED
THEM HOW TO
USE FAKE TAN
- A GIRL'S
BEST FRIEND!

FASHION'S ALL ABOUT
HOW SOMETHING
LOOKS - NO-ONE
CARES IF IT'S REAL!

WELL, I PUT THIS
SOLUTION DOWN
TO YOUR SUNNY
PERSONALITY!

MORE
ADVENTURES
NEXT WEEK